

THE GRAND RIVER TIMES.

VOLUME II.

GRAND HAVEN, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1852.

WHOLE NUMBER 73.

THE GRAND RIVER TIMES

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING, BY
J. W. BAINES & Wm. N. ANGEL.

Office over H. Griffin's Store, Washington Street.

TERMS.—Payment in Advance.

Taken at the office, or forwarded by mail, . . . \$1.00
Delivered by the carrier in the village, . . . 1.50
One shilling in addition to the above will be
charged for every three months that payment is
delayed.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are
paid, except at the discretion of the publishers.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square, (12 lines or less,) first insertion, fifty
cents, twenty-five cents for each subsequent inser-
tion. Legal advertisements at the rates prescribed
by law. Yearly or monthly advertisements as
follows:

1 square 1 month, \$1.00	1 square 1 year, \$5.00
1 " 3 " 2.00	1 column 1 " 20.00
1 " 6 " 3.00	1 " 1 month, 5.00

Advertisements unaccompanied with written or
verbal directions, will be published until ordered
out, and charged for. When a postponement is
asked for, the advertiser, the whole will be charged
the same as for the first insertion.

Letters relating to business, to receive at-
tention, must be addressed to the publishers—post
paid.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY—1852.

L. K. DEVELLY, Tailor and Cutter. The sub-
scriber has opened his shop, and would respect-
fully invite the attention of the citizens of Mus-
kegon and vicinity who are in want of a first
rate garment, good and stylish. I feel confident
in giving entire satisfaction to those who may
favor me with their patronage. Muskegon,
October, 1852.

WHITE LAKE HOUSE, By Clements & Bow-
ers. The proprietors having recently new fitted
and re-furnished this House, feel confident
that visitors and travelers will find this House to
compare favorably with the best in the State.—
The traveling community are invited to call.

HENRY MARTIN, successor to Ball & Martin.
Storage, Forwarding and Commission Merchant.
Grand Rapids, Michigan.

HENRY R. WILLIAMS, Storage, Forwarding
and Commission Merchant, also Agent for
the Steamer Algoma. Store House at Grand
Rapids, Kent Co., Mich.

J. B. ALBEE, Storage, Forwarding and Com-
mission Merchant, and Dealer in Dry Goods,
Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,
&c., &c. Flour and Salt constantly on hand.—
Store, corner Washington and Water streets.
Grand Haven, Mich.

SILBERT & CO., Storage, Forwarding and
Commission Merchants, and Dealers in Produce,
Lumber, Shingles, Staves &c., &c. Grand Ha-
ven, Michigan.

FERRY & SONS, Dealers in Dry Goods, Gro-
ceries, Provisions, Hardware, Clothing, Boots
and Shoes, Crockery and Medicines—also man-
ufacturers and dealers in all kinds of Lumber.
Water Street, Grand Haven.
WM. M. FERRY, JR. WM. M. FERRY.

HENRY GRIFFIN, Dealer in Staple and fan-
cy Dry Goods, Ready made Clothing, Boots and
Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery and Glass,
Drugs, Chemicals, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,
and Provisions. Also, Lumber, Shingles, &c. &c.
Opposite the Washington House, Grand Haven,
Michigan.

F. B. GILBERT, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloth-
ing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Crockery
and Stone Ware, Hard Ware, Groceries, Provi-
sions and Ship Stores. Grand Haven, Michigan.

L. M. S. SMITH, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines,
Paints, Oils and Dye Stuffs, Dry Goods, Gro-
ceries and Provisions, Crockery, Hardware, Books,
Stationery, &c., &c. At the Post Office, corner
of Park and Barber streets, Mill Point, Mich.

HOPKINS & BROTHERS, Storage, Forwarding
& Commission merchants; general dealers in all
kinds of Dry Goods, Groceries, grain and provi-
sions; manufacturers and dealers wholesale and
retail in all kinds of lumber, at Mill Point, Mich.

J. DAVIS & CO., Dealers in Dry Goods, Gro-
ceries, Provisions, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and
Shoes, &c., &c. Muskegon, Michigan.

WASHINGTON HOUSE, By HENRY PENNOYER.
The proprietor has the past Spring new-
ly fitted and re-furnished this House, and
feels confident visitors will find the House
to compare favorably with the best in the State.

WILLIAM TELL HOTEL, by HERMAN JOACH-
IM. Pleasantly situated with excellent rooms
well furnished, and the table abundantly sup-
plied with the luxuries and substantial of life.

STEPHEN MONROE, Physician and Surgeon
Office over J. T. Davis' Tailor Shop. Washing-
ton Street, Grand Haven.

M. B. HOPKINS, Attorney and Counsellor at
Law, Solicitor in Chancery and Circuit Court
Commissioner for Ottawa County. Office first
door west of H. Griffin's store.

R. W. DUNCAN, Attorney at Law, will attend
promptly to collecting and all other professional
business entrusted to his care. Office over H.
Griffin's Store, opposite the Washington House,
Grand Haven, Mich.

H. MERRILL, Boot and Shoemaker. Boots
and Shoes neatly repaired, and all orders promp-
tly attended to. Shop one door below the Wash-
ington House, Grand Haven, Mich.

JAMES PATTERSON, Painter and Glazier
House, Sign, and Ornamental Painting done at
Grand Haven. All orders will be promptly at-
tended to, by leaving word at this office. Shop at
Grand Rapids, Michigan.

JOHN T. DAVIS, Merchant Tailor. Shop on
Washington Street, first door west of H. Grif-
fin's Store.

GROSVENOR REED, Prosecuting Attorney
for Ottawa County. Residence at Charleston
Landing, Allendale, Ottawa County, Mich.

HOYT G. POST, Clerk of Ottawa County. Of-
fice over H. Griffin's store, opposite the Wash-
ington House.

WILLIAM N. ANGEL, Register of Deeds, and
Notary Public for Ottawa County. Office over
H. Griffin's store, Washington street, opposite the
Washington House, Grand Haven.

HENRY PENNOYER, Treasurer of Ottawa
County. Office over H. Griffin's Store, opposite
the Washington House.

ASA A. SCOTT, Sheriff of Ottawa County.—
Office over H. Griffin's store, opposite the Wash-
ington House.

J. O. F. Regular meetings of Ottawa Lodge
No. 46, is held every Wednesday evening at their
Lodge Room in the Attic of the Washington
House. Members of the Order are cordially in-
vited to attend. Grand Haven, Ottawa Co., Mich.

THE SOUL'S DEFIANCE.

I said to Sorrow's awful storm,
That beat against my breast,
"Rage on! Thou may'st destroy this form,
And lay it low—at rest;
But still—the spirit that now brooks
Thy tempest, raging high,
Undaunted on its fury looks,
With steadfast eye."

I said to Penury's meagre train,
"Come on! your threats I brave;
My last poor life drop, you may drain,
And crush me to the grave;
Yet still—the spirit that endures,
Shall mark the force, the while,
And meet each cold, cold grasp of yours,
With bitter smile."

I said to cold Neglect and Scorn,
"Pass on! I heed you not;
Ye may pursue me, till my form,
And being are forgot;
Yet still—the spirit, which you see
Undaunted by your wiles,
Draws from its own nobility
Its high-born smiles."

I said to Friendship's menaced blow,
"Strike deep! my heart shall bear;
Thou can'st but add, one bitter woe
To those already there;
Yet still—the spirit that sustains
This last, severe distress,
Shall smile upon its keenest pains,
And scorn redress."

I said to death's uplifted dart,
"Aim sure! oh, why delay?
Thou wilt not find a fearful heart,
A weak, reluctant prey;
For still—the spirit, firm and free,
Triumphant in the last dismay,
Wrapt in its own eternity,
Shall, smiling, pass away."

THE PRESIDENT ELECT.

The manly self-possession and innate mod-
esty of Franklin Pierce, are well delineated in the
subjoined extract of a letter in a late *Zion's Her-
ald*, an influential paper of the Methodist denom-
ination, from an old clergyman who happened to
be at Concord, on a visit during the election and
says:

"This town, you are aware, is the residence
of the President elect, Mr. Pierce. Your cor-
respondent was here on the day of the election,
when twenty millions of the people quietly ex-
pressed their preferences at the polls. No mili-
tary guard, no riots, no bloodshed, but they con-
tended with—

Those weapons which as silent fall
As snow flakes fall upon the sod
But execute the will of man
As lightning does the will of God.

"The General was in town all day; a subscrip-
tion was made for the purchase of a quantity of
the 'nitrous grain,' for a demonstration. After
sunset the lightning came from the four quar-
ters, in winged haste, to announce the result.—
That the candidates should be anxious some-
what, would be natural. In a little room back
of his office, the man upon whom the hearts of
so many were set, quietly received the despatches
as they came off the wires. Thousand filled the
streets, hearts beat nervously, and hats cut
circles in the air. So constantly came the an-
nouncement, 'Majority for Pierce,' that the ap-
prehension was that the lightning was Demo-
cratic. But bravely he bore all until it was an-
nounced that Boston had gone for Pierce, then
was he quite overcome, so unexpected the re-
sult. By eleven o'clock the question was de-
cided, and Franklin Pierce made President for
the next four years. But gratifying as it was
to the mass of the citizens of Concord, not a
gun was fired or a bell rung. And why? For
the good reason that the successful candidate
requested his friends to make no demonstration
at all. His modesty shrank from all display.—
The next morning he did what will honor his
heart more than all else, (save the acting out his
religious convictions) he quietly left town, and
retired to the old family homestead, alone, and
there remained until Friday evening. He wish-
ed to be alone with his own heart."

"What are you writing there, my boy?" asked
a fond parent the other day, of his hopeful
son and heir, a shaver of about ten years or
over.

"My composition, sir."

"What is the subject?"

"The higher law, sir," replied the youthful
Parkerite. But really I shall be unable to con-
centrate my ideas, and give them a logical rela-
tion, if I am to be constantly interrupted in this
manner by irrelevant inquiries.

There is nothing like courage in misfortune.
Next to faith in God, and in his over-ruling
Providence, a man's faith in himself is his sal-
vation. It is the secret of all power and success.
It is the secret of all good luck, so called. It
makes a man strong as the pillared iron, or elas-
tic as the springing steel. It opens the gate of
enterprise and wealth. And while others bow
to chance and accident, he makes chance and ac-
cident bow to him; and he moulds them to his
purpose and harnesses them to the car of his
fortunes.

Enoch says he is glad the Whigs won't have
a chance to kill Scott. They intended for him
the same fate as that of Harrison and Taylor,
but the Democrats saved his life on the 2d inst.

Too TRUE.—The terror of being thought
poor has been the ruin of thousands.

DISCOVERIES OF THE LAST HALF-CENTURY.—

There has been no period since the commence-
ment of the world in which so many important
discoveries, tending to the benefit of mankind
were made as in the last half-century. Some
of the most wonderful results of human intel-
lect have been witnessed in the last fifty years.
Some of the grandest conceptions of genius have
been perfected. It is remarkable how the mind
of the world has run into scientific investigation
and what achievements it has effected in that
short period. Before the year 1800, there was
not a single steamboat in existence, and the ap-
plication of steam to machinery was unknown.
Fulton launched the first steamboat in 1807.—
Now there are three thousand steamboats trav-
ersing the waters of America, and the time saved
in travel is equal to seventy per cent. The riv-
ers of every country in the world nearly, are
traversed by steamboats. In 1800 there was
not a single railroad in the world. In the Uni-
ted States alone there is now 8,797 miles of rail-
road, costing \$286,000,000 to build, and about
22,000 miles of railroad in England and Ameri-
ca. The locomotive will now travel in as many
hours, a distance which in 1800 required as man-
ny days to accomplish. In 1800 it took weeks
to convey intelligence between Philadelphia and
New Orleans; now it can be accomplished in
minutes through the electric telegraph, which
only had its beginning in 1843. Voltaism was
discovered in March, 1800; the electro-magnet
in 1821. Electrotyping was discovered only a
few years ago. Hoe's printing press, capable of
printing 10,000 copies an hour, is a very recent
discovery, but of the most important character.
Gas light was unknown in 1800; now every city
and town of any pretence are lighted with it,
and we have the announcement of a still great-
er discovery, by which light, heat, and motive
power may be produced from water, with scarce-
ly any cost. Daguerre communicated to the
world his beautiful invention in 1839. Gun cot-
ton and chloroform are discoveries of but a few
years old. Astronomy has added a number of
new planets to the solar system. Agricultural
chemistry has enlarged the domain of knowl-
edge in that important branch of scientific re-
search, and mechanics have increased the facili-
ties for production, and the means of accomplish-
ing an amount of labor which far transcends the
ability of united manual effort to accomplish.—
The triumphs achieved in this last branch of dis-
covery and invention are enough to mark the
last half-century as that which has most contrib-
uted to augment personal comforts, enlarge the
enjoyments, and add to the blessings of man.
What will the next half-century accomplish?—
We may look for still greater discoveries; for
the intellect of man is awake exploring every
mine of knowledge, and searching for useful in-
formation in every department of art and indus-
try.

The Love of a spirited woman is stronger,
and better worth having than that of any other
female individual you can start. [Ex. paper.

I wish I had known that before! I'd have
plucked up a little spirit if it had most killed me,
and not have gone trembling through creation
like a plucked chicken afraid of every animal I
ran a-foot of. I haven't dared to say my soul
was my own since the day I was married, and
every time Mr. Fern came into the entry and set
down that great cane of his with a thump, you
might have heard my teeth chatter down cellar.
I always keep one eye on him in company, to
see if I am saying the right thing; and the mid-
dle of a sentence is the place for me to stop [I
can tell you] if his black eye snaps! It is so
aggravating to find out my mistake at this time
of day. I ought to have set up my Ebenezer
and carried a stiff upper lip, long ago. Wonder
if little women can look dignified? Wonder
how 'twould do to turn right straight about now?
I'll try it.

Harry will come home presently, and thunder
out as usual, "Fanny, why the deuce isn't dinner
ready?" I'll just set my teeth together, put my
arms a-kinbo, and look him straight—oh, mer-
cy! I can't! I should dissolve! There would
be nothing left of me but a sugar plum! You
might pick me up in a tea-spoon! Bless
your soul, he's a six-footer; such whiskers [none
of your sham settlements.] Such eyes; and
such a NICE mouth. Come to think of it, I
really believe I love him. Guess I'll jog along
the old way! [FANNY FERN.

HORRIBLE DUEL IN CALIFORNIA.—By the San-
ta Clara Register we are informed of the follow-
ing particulars of a duel which came off in San-
ta Clara county last week, near Gilroy's ranch,
and which in ferocity and desperation, we find
no parallel for in the State. It occurred, says
the Register, between a Mexican and native Cal-
ifornian about a game of monte, and Colt's navy
revolvers were the weapons used in combat.—
Nine shots were fired, four of the balls took ef-
fect in each of the combatants. Both parties ex-
pired immediately, and they were each ushered
into the presence of their Maker to answer for
the murder of the other. After the second or
third shot the Californian crawled on his hands
and knees nearer his antagonist and fired, in or-
der to make sure of his victim. This shot took
effect in the abdomen of the Mexican.

WRITE LETTERS.—Not everybody, nor to all
that ask you, or you will be taxed beyond your
patience, and find it hard to shake off a troop of
unprofitable acquaintances. Not to all girls
who have made your heart flutter, lest you
kindle flames you will not be able to feed—lest
you write soft things that will look ridiculous
in your biography—lest your offended damsel
should be down upon you for breach of prom-
ise. Not to all your cousins, lest your classics
be neglected, and your business suffer. A
classmate in college was reprimanded by the
professor for neglect of college studies. The de-
linquent plead that the circle of his correspond-
ence was so large that he could not find time to
attend to his Euclid.

Write punctually to those with whom you
have business connections. A great many, who
lack neither industry nor resolution, find it ex-
tremely hard to write a business note of half a
dozen lines. Like rail cars, it is easier to run
forty miles on their track than a rod out of the
way on either side. A friend of ours, who had
suffered much for lack of letters, from his vessel
when on her voyages, gave a package of old
letters, directed to himself, into the hands of
the captain, with positive orders for him to drop
one into the post-office of every port where he
touched. The post-mark on the corner an-
swered his purpose.

Write to your sister. Your letters are a
luxury to her that she prizes above her jewelry
and they cost you nothing, or near it. Be at
charges for a sheet of paper and a thimbleful of
ink. The cigar you are smoking cost as much
as the postage of it. The cigar ends in ashes
and smoke—the letter strengthens the family
tie, and adds a strand to the blessed cords that
bind the members of a common home together.

Write to your mother. If you are in good
company, she will see it in your letters, and
be comforted in your absence. If you neglect
to write, her affection has hard struggles with
her fears to assure her that you have not gone
astray. Have not time? Take time from the
backgammon board, from the calls of ceremony
from the society of companions, from sleep,
from meals. When you have no time to write
to your mother, you have not time to look at a
crowd gathered in the street. He that made
time gave you time enough. What have you
done with it?

Write to your father. Your postponement
thickens the white hairs on his revered head.
Are you busier than he? and he writes to you.
He will not misinterpret your silence—he can
trust his boy. He knows you are on busy
tide—the stream runs fast. He will forgive
you if you do not recognize him waving his
good wishes from the bank. But he must go
up soon—and when you have time to look, his
manly form may have departed. Give him the
costless solace of frequent letters, that he may
know to the last that he is not forgotten.—
Write to him to-day. [N. Y. Times.

LOUIS NAPOLEON.—With the character of
Louis Napoleon the Americans generally are
very well acquainted. His has been a life of
the most extraordinary and improbable romance
—far exceeding the most extravagant concep-
tions of the most fertile and vivid imagination,
of any poet or novelist that ever put pen to pa-
per. The Brooklyn Advertiser relates a case in
point, as follows:

"We knew him whilst he was residing in
New York, at a lodging house in Reade street,
then kept by a gentleman who now occupies a
high official position under the French Govern-
ment. At that time he was very poor, and very
dissipated. Notoriously profligate in his habits
and without the pecuniary ability to indulge to
the full bent of his inclination the culpable propen-
sities which characterized him, he was fre-
quently expelled from certain places in which
he obtruded himself, and more than a dozen
times was the occupant of a cell at the old Jail
in the Park, long since torn down.

Not long prior to his leaving the U. S., he
was arrested for a misdemeanor committed by
him at the disreputable house of a woman
whose establishment he often visited, and the
writer of this article was employed profession-
ally by him to save him from the threatened
consequences of his recklessness and indiscre-
tion. We little supposed at that time that the
thoughtless gay young man who was then our
client (and who is still indebted to us for coun-
sel fees and disbursements) would become Em-
peror of France.

HASTY AND COOL.—There is a story of a
young man who was invited to dine with a gen-
tleman of rather sudden temper. The dining
room was on the second floor and the principal
dish a fine roast fowl. When the old gen-
tleman undertook to carve it, he found the knife
rather dull, and in a sudden passion, threw it
down stairs after the servant who brought it;
whereupon the young man seized the fowl, and
with admirable dexterity flung it after the
knife.

"What on earth do you mean?" exclaimed
the old gentleman, as soon as he could speak.
"I beg your pardon," was the cool reply.—
"I thought you were going to dine down
stairs."

If you wish to be respected, respect yourself
and treat everybody respectfully, and your
wishes will be realized.

THE SNAKE AND THE CROCODILE.—The fol-
lowing thrilling anecdote of an engagement be-
tween a boa constrictor and a crocodile in Java,
is given by an eye witness:

It was one morning that I stood beside a
small lake, fed by the rills from the mountains.
The waters were clear as crystal, and everything
could be seen to the very bottom. Stretching
its limbs close over this pond, was a gigantic
tree, and in its thick, shining, evergreen leaves,
lay a huge boa, in an easy coil, taking its morn-
ing nap. Above him was a powerful ape of the
baboon species, a leering race of scamps, always
bent on mischief.

Now the ape, from his position saw a croco-
dile in the water, rising to the top, exactly be-
neath the coil of the serpent. Quick as thought
he jumped plump upon the snake, which fell
with a splash into the jaws of the crocodile.—
The ape saved himself by clinging to a limb of
the tree, but a battle royal immediately com-
menced in the water. The serpent, grasped in
the middle by the crocodile, made the water boil
by his furious contortions. Winding his fold
round the body of his antagonist, he disabled his
two hinder legs, and, by his contractions, made
the scales and bones of the monster to crack.

The water was speedily tinged with the blood
of both combatants, yet neither was disposed to
yield. They rolled over and over, neither being
able to obtain a decided advantage. All this
time the cause of mischief was in a state of the
highest ecstasy. He leaped up and down the
branches of the tree, came several times close
to the scene of the fight, shook the limbs of the
tree, uttered a yell, and again frisked about. At
the end of ten minutes a silence began to come
over the scene. The folds of the serpent began
to be relaxed, and though they were trembling
along the back, the head hung lifeless in the
water.

The crocodile also was still, and though only
the spines of his back were visible, it was evi-
dent that he, too, was dead. The monkey now
perched himself on the lower limbs of the tree,
close to the dead bodies, and amused himself
for ten minutes in making all sorts of faces at
them. This seemed to be adding insult to inju-
ry. One of my companions was standing at a
short distance, and taking a stone from the edge
of the lake, hurled it at the ape. He was total-
ly unprepared, and as it struck him on the side
of the head, he was instantly tipped over, and
fell upon the crocodile. A few bounds, howev-
er, brought him ashore, and taking to the tree,
he speedily disappeared among the thick branch-
es.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE.—A young man of
eighteen or twenty, a student in a university,
took a walk one day with a professor, who was
commonly called the students' friend, such was
his kindness to the young men whom it was
his office to instruct.

While they were now walking together, and
the professor was seeking to lead the conversa-
tion to grave subjects, they saw a pair of old
shoes lying in the path, which they supposed
belonged to a poor man who had nearly finish-
ed his day's work.

The young student turned to the professor,
saying:

"Let us play the man a trick—we will hide
his shoes and conceal ourselves behind these
bushes, and watch to see his perplexity when
he cannot find them."

"My dear friend," answered the professor,
"we must never amuse ourselves at the expense
of the poor. But you are rich and may give
yourself a much greater pleasure by means of
this poor man. Put a dollar in each shoe, and
then we will hide ourselves."

The student did so, and then placed himself
with the professor, behind the bushes hard by,
through which they could easily watch the la-
borer, and see whatever wonder or joy he might
express.

The poor man soon finished his work, and
came across the field to the spot where he had
left his coat and shoes. While he put on his
coat he slipped one foot into one of his shoes;
feeling something hard, he stooped down and
found the dollar. Astonishment and wonder
were upon his countenance—he gazed upon
the dollar, turned it around, and looked again
and again—then he looked around on all sides
but could see no one. Now he put the money
in his pocket, and proceeded to put on the other
shoe—but what was his astonishment when
he found the other dollar! His feelings over-
came him, he fell upon his knees, looked up to
Heaven, and uttered a loud and fervent thanks-
giving, in which he spoke of his wife, sick and
helpless, and his children, from some unknown
hand, would be saved from perishing.

The young man stood there deeply affected
and with tears in his eyes.

"Now," said the professor, "are you not
much better pleased than if you had played
your intended trick?"

"Oh dearest sir," answered the youth, "you
have taught me a lesson now that I will never
forget. I feel now the truth of the words
which I never before understood, 'It is better
to give than to receive.'"

We should never approach the poor but with
a wish to do them good.

The stamped envelopes which the new post-
age law requires the Department to place in
the hands of the Postmasters for sale will be
ready in January.

Mr. Hall, of Mamaroneck, New York, says
the cultivation of Sun-Flowers upon land infest-
ed with Canadian Thistles, will destroy these
pests.

Some ethical professor defines scolding to be
the pepper of matrimony. If so, then the ladies
must needs be the pepper boxes.